

FANTASTIC FUNNY FEET

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The Mayor of Letter People Land is hurrying through the town.
She thinks, "Why is Freddie closing
the Fantastic Footwear Shop?
It is my job to find out."



The Mayor passes the Feather Fashion Shop.
She sees Felicia placing a feather hat in the window.
The Mayor does not have time to stop and talk.



Then the Mayor passes Flora and her famous circus horse. Flora stops putting flower streamers on her horse. "Mayor," she says. "Do you know why Freddie is closing the Fantastic Footwear Shop?" "No one knows," answers the Mayor, hurrying along.

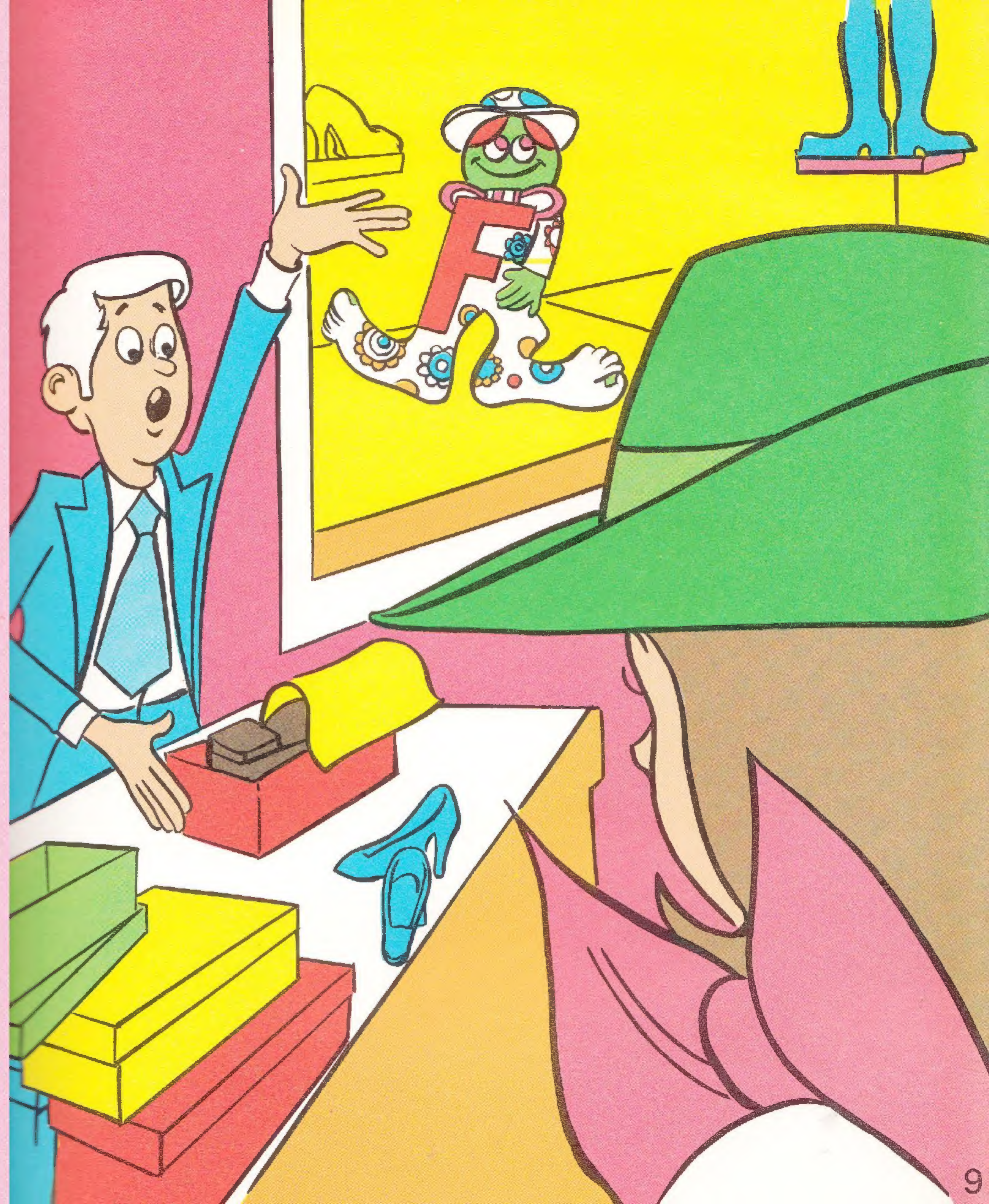


Finally, the Mayor comes to the Fantastic Footwear Shop. Freddie is removing shoes, boots and slippers from the shelves. "What are you doing?" asks the Mayor. "I am going out of business," says Freddie. "Why?" asks the Mayor. "Everyone in Letter People Land needs you."



“I am very, very tired,” sighs Freddie.
“Every day, Mr. F spends all day in my shop.
He wants me to make his funny feet fantastic.
I keep covering his feet with different footwear.
He never buys anything.”

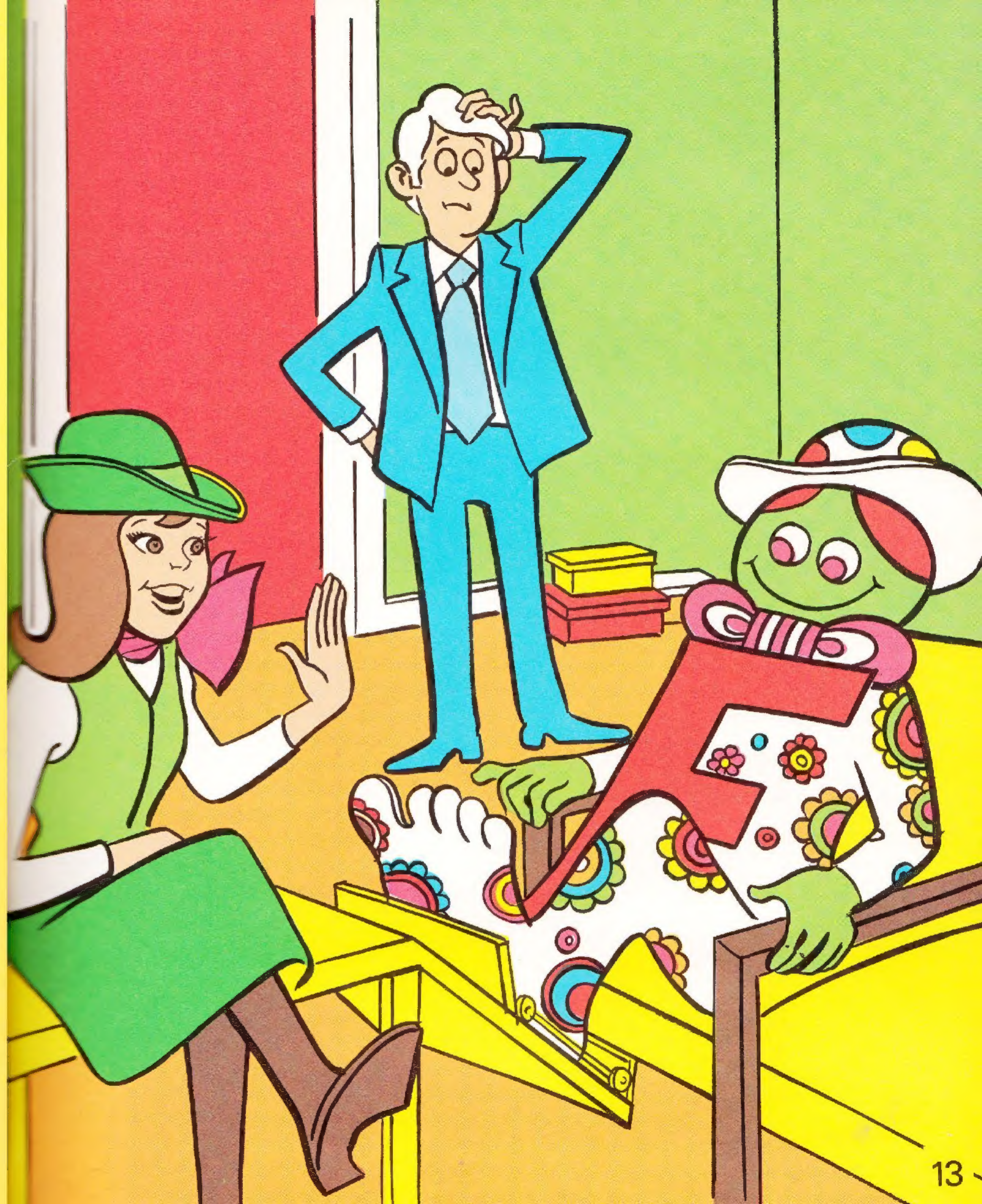
“Look! Here he comes again,” sighs Freddie.



Mr. F bursts into the shop.
“Freddie, I’m here again,” he calls happily.
“Oh no,” groans Freddie.
“Wait! Let me help Mr. F today,” whispers the Mayor.
“Hello, Mr. F,” smiles the Mayor.
“Today, I am going to be your salesperson.”
“How nice of you,” smiles Mr. F.
“Let me tell you all my new ideas,” he says.
“Maybe one of them will make my funny feet fantastic.”



Mr. F says, "My first idea is footwear I can water.
Maybe then, I will have fantastic funny feet."
"There isn't any footwear like that," says Freddie holding
his head.
"Wait!" says the Mayor.
"I will find a way to make footwear Mr. F can water.
He will have fantastic funny feet and you won't have
to close your shop."



The Mayor has a plan.
She looks for Flora and her famous circus horse.
Flora and the Mayor talk.
The Mayor takes off her scarf.
She ties a big bow around the horse's neck.
Flora gives the Mayor all the flower streamers.



The Mayor rushes into Freddie's shop.
Quickly, she ties the flower streamers around Mr. F's funny feet.
"I can't believe it," says Freddie.
"The Mayor made footwear Mr. F can water."

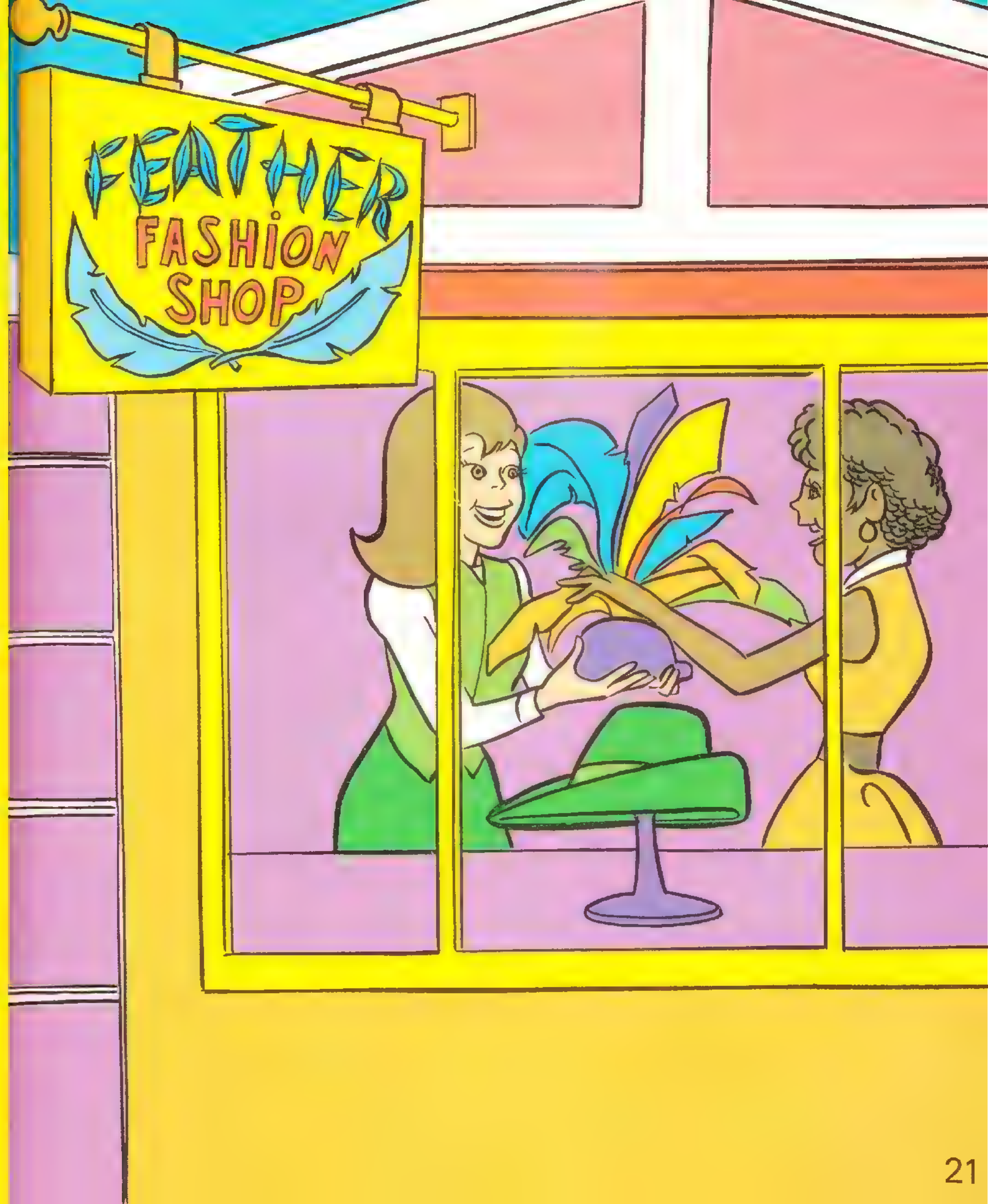


Mr. F looks into a mirror.
He says, "The flowers are nice.
I can water them, but I can not buy them.
I do not see fantastic funny feet."

Mr. F starts untying the flower streamers.
He says, "My second idea is footwear that tickles.
Maybe then, I will have fantastic funny feet."
"Footwear that tickles!" yells Freddie.
"There isn't any footwear like that."
"Let me try again," says the Mayor.
"I'll find a way to make it."



The Mayor hurries to the Feather Fashion Shop.
Felicia and the Mayor talk.
The Mayor takes off her hat.
She places it in the shop window.
Felicia hands the feather hat to the Mayor.



The Mayor rushes into Freddie's shop.
“Watch me make footwear that tickles,” she says.
In a few minutes, Mr. F's funny feet are covered with
feathers.



"I love the way these feathers tickle my funny feet," giggles Mr. F.

"Please buy them," begs Freddie.

Mr. F looks into a mirror.

He says, "The feathers are nice.

They tickle but I cannot buy them.

I do not see fantastic funny feet."

"He never buys anything," sighs Freddie.



Mr. F unties the feathers.

“I have another idea,” he says.

“Wait!” says the Mayor.

“I want a turn.

I have an idea.

Please, Mr. F, close your eyes,” she says.

“What fun to have you as a salesperson,” laughs Mr. F.

“I can hardly wait to see what you put on my funny feet.”

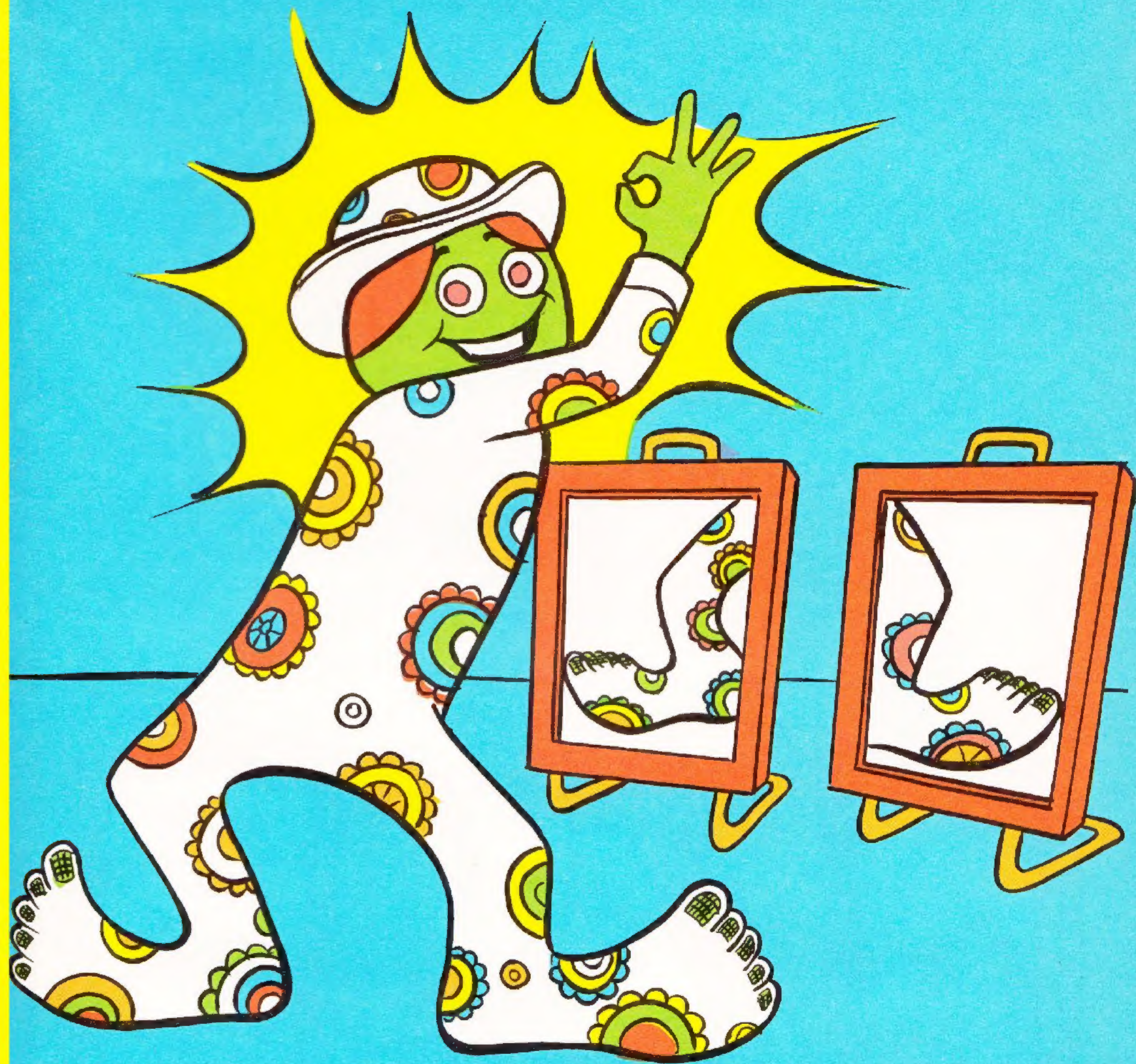
The Mayor places a mirror in front of each foot.



“Open your eyes, Mr. F.
Look into the mirrors.” says the Mayor.
“Mayor, you did it!” shouts Mr. F.

“I see fantastic funny feet.”

Suddenly, Mr. F touches each one of his feet.
“How did you make my funny feet fantastic?
You didn’t put anything on them,” he says.
“I did not make them fantastic,” says the Mayor.
“You have always had fantastic funny feet.
All you had to do was look at them.”



“Today is the first and last time I will buy anything here,” says Mr. F.

“Are you buying the flowers and the feathers?” asks Freddie.

“Oh no,” says Mr. F.

“I can not see fantastic funny feet if I cover them.”

“I don’t have anything you can buy and still see fantastic funny feet,” says Freddie impatiently.

“Oh yes you do,” smiles Mr. F. “I am buying your mirrors.”

